

Elnora Hall was born in Waiteville, in southern West Virginia, deep in the heart of mining country. Like my own wife, Erma, Elnora was a coal miner's daughter. She grew up among solid, hard-working, faithful people—mountain people—in the hollows of my State. She graduated from Gary High School in McDowell County. On May 25, 1940, she married Tinker St. Clair, a lucky day for each of us whose lives that this couple has touched.

Elnora was a homemaker, and that is a noble occupation that is vastly undervalued today. In addition to her membership in the Eastern Star of Welch, WV, and the Parent Teachers Association, she was active in the Democratic Party. Her interest in politics—Democratic politics—was one of the many passions that she and Tinker shared.

With Elnora at his side, Tinker—after several years of driving a school bus and a company bus—became a deputy sheriff in McDowell County. He served as a court bailiff, the criminal investigator for the county's prosecuting attorney, and later became a justice of the peace.

In 1965, Tinker was elected county clerk of McDowell County and Elnora pitched in whenever she could be of help. In 1971, well satisfied with his performance of his duties, the people of McDowell County selected him again to serve another 6-year term.

But in 1979, Elnora informed Tinker that she wanted to go to Washington and she wanted to go to stay and she would not be coming back. "The grandchildren are there," she told him, and she wanted to be near them. So, in July of that year, Tinker retired as county clerk of McDowell County, and he was appointed by me to serve as a doorkeeper in the U.S. Senate. Thus, this pair of southern West Virginians ended up here in Washington, where they would be close to their grandchildren and could watch them grow.

While Elnora and Tinker set up house here, they never severed their ties to their West Virginia home. In all the years that they lived in the Washington area, Tinker rarely missed a Jefferson/Jackson Day dinner back in Charleston. He is a life member of the Brown's Creek Democratic Committee, and in election years, he still travels along the winding mountain roads of southern West Virginia, going up and down the hills and back into the hollows nailing up the campaign posters and spreading the Democratic word. Elnora accompanied him on many of those "politicking" trips. Whenever possible, they would drive back to Welch and visit with long-time friends, and when it came time to lay her to rest, Tinker took Elnora back home to West Virginia, back in Mercer County.

Mr. President, on May 25, Tinker and Elnora would have celebrated 56 years of marriage. How blessed they were that God would give them so many years together. Indeed, how blessed many of us have been by their long union.

They made quite a pair. Elnora was lively and animated. She loved to hear a good joke and she had a knack for telling them. She complemented Tinker very well. He, the more serious, you would think, more reserved of the two, delighted in her ways. They cajoled and kidded each other. She would tease him about his thrifty ways. He would tell folks of his plans to hand her a toothpick and take her to the Price Club for Sunday brunch. They looked after each other. She would fiddle with his twisted suspenders. They loved each other.

In addition to Tinker, Elnora is survived by two daughters, Patty St. Clair and Linda Pence, and three grandchildren, Kimberly George, and Eddie and Mack Pence. Also surviving is one great grandson, Nicholas George, in whom Elnora revelled.

And so Erma and I extend our sympathies to this wonderful family, and especially to Tinker, a diligent and loyal Senate staffer—one who reveres this institution—a solid citizen, a compassionate, honorable man, an outstanding West Virginian.

And on a personal note, I would say to Tinker, you have the promise of seeing Elnora again. She knows of your grief today. I lost a loving grandson about 14 years ago, and I felt that Michael knew of my grief and I was sustained, as I walked through the deep valley, by the hope that some day I might see Michael again, because we are taught by the Bible to believe in a life beyond the grave.

William Jennings Bryan perhaps said it best when he said:

If the Father deigns to touch with divine power the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn to make it burst forth from its prison walls, again the mighty oak, will he leave neglected in the cold and silent grave, the soul of man, made in his own image? And if he stoops to give to the rosebush, whose withered blossoms float upon the Autumn breeze, the sweet assurance of another springtime, will he refuse the words of hope to the Sons of Men when the frosts of winter come? And if matter, mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of nature into a multitude of forms, can never be destroyed, then will the imperial spirit of man suffer annihilation after a brief visit like a royal guest to this tenement of clay? No, I prefer to believe that He, who, in His apparent prodigality, created nothing without a purpose and wasted not a single atom in all of his vast creation, has made provision for a future life in which man's universal longing for immortality shall achieve its realization. I am as sure that we will live again, as I am sure that we live today.

That was William Jennings Bryan in his book "The Prince of Peace."

I should like to think, in closing, of a bit of verse written by someone—I know not whom—which conveys a comforting thought that I would like to dedicate to Tinker and his daughters and grandchildren.

Near a shady wall a rose once grew,  
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,  
Watered and fed by morning dew,  
Shedding its sweetness day and night.  
As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,

Slowly rising to loftier height,  
It came to a crevice in the wall,  
Through which there shone a beam of light.  
Onward it crept with added strength,  
With never a thought of fear or pride.  
It followed the light through the crevice's length,  
And unfolded itself on the other side.  
The light, the dew, the broadening view  
Were found the same as they were before,  
And it lost itself in beauties new,  
Spreading its fragrance more and more.  
Shall claim of death cause us to grieve,  
And make our courage faint or fall?  
Nay! Let us hope and faith receive:  
The rose still grows beyond the wall.

Scattering fragrance far and wide,  
And just as it did in days of yore,  
Just as it did on the other side,  
And just as it will forevermore.

Mr. President, I yield the floor and suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. BINGAMAN addressed the Chair.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from New Mexico.

Mr. BINGAMAN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

(The remarks of Mr. BINGAMAN pertaining to the introduction of S. 1743 are located in today's RECORD under "Statements on Introduced Bills and Joint Resolutions.")

#### THE VERY BAD DEBT BOXSCORE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, it was on Friday, February 23, 1996, that the Federal debt broke the \$5 trillion sound barrier for the first time in history. The records show that on that day, at the close of business, the debt stood at \$5,017,056,630,040.53.

Twenty years earlier, in 1976, the Federal debt stood at \$629 billion, after the first 200 years of America's history, including two world wars. The total 1976 Federal debt, I repeat, stood at \$629 billion.

Then the big spenders really went to work and the interest on the Federal debt really began to take off—and, presto, during the past two decades the Federal debt has soared into the stratosphere, increasing by more than \$4 trillion in two decades—from 1976 to 1996.

So, Mr. President, as of the close of business Friday, May 10, 1996, the Federal debt stood—down-to-the-penny—at \$5,092,815,215,705.75. On a per capita basis, every man, woman, and child in America owes \$19,230.19 as his or her share of that debt.

This enormous debt is a festering, escalating burden on all citizens and especially it is jeopardizing the liberty of our children and grandchildren. As Jefferson once warned, "to preserve [our] independence, we must not let our leaders load us with perpetual debt. We

must make our election between economy and liberty, or profusion and servitude." Isn't it about time that Congress heeded the wise words of the author of the Declaration of Independence?

**JUSTICE FLORENCE K. MURRAY—  
40 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE**

Mr. PELL. Mr. President, I rise to share with my colleagues the good news of a major landmark in Rhode Island history and in the life of Justice Florence Kerins Murray. This month we celebrated the 40th anniversary of her appointment as the first woman justice in Rhode Island history.

I have known and admired Justice Murray for much of my life, and I would like to share some of the many highlights of this remarkable woman's dramatic career with you.

She was born in Newport on October 21, 1916, educated in Newport public schools and received her B.A. from Syracuse University. After a brief teaching career at the Prudence Island School, she earned her LL.B. in 1942 from Boston University Law School and was admitted to the Massachusetts Bar.

With World War II in progress, Justice Murray enlisted in the Women's Army Corps, and was commissioned as a second lieutenant in 1942. Serving in a variety of posts she left the corps as a lieutenant colonel at war's end, only to be recalled to duty for a special assignment in 1947.

Returning to Rhode Island, she sat for the State bar, was admitted, and practiced law alone and in association with her husband, Paul F. Murray, to whom she was married in 1943 at St. Mary's Church, Newport. They are the parents of a son, Paul M. Murray.

She began her distinguished political career in 1948, serving simultaneously on the Newport School Committee and in the Rhode Island State Senate until 1956. She focused on issues ranging from the welfare of children and youth to facilities for the elderly.

In 1956, Florence Murray was appointed by Governor Dennis J. Roberts as an associate justice of the Rhode Island Superior Court, the first woman justice in Rhode Island history.

Twenty-two years later she became the first woman presiding justice of that court. In 1979, she was elected to her present position on the Rhode Island Supreme Court, one of the first women to serve on a State court of last resort in the United States.

Justice Murray's career is marked by service and leadership in the regional and national Trial Judges Association, and the National Judicial College—where she served as chair of the board of directors of the college.

The recipient of numerous awards for outstanding service, including nine honorary doctorates, Justice Murray was honored at a ceremony 6 years ago in which the Newport County Courthouse was rededicated as the Florence Kerins Murray Judicial Complex.

Once again, it was a first. The program notes from the ceremony state the rededication "marks the first time that a major court facility in the United States has been designated in honor of a woman jurist."

Justice Murray is truly a wonderful, remarkable individual who has earned her place in the history of both Rhode Island and the Nation. I know that I reflect the thoughts of countless Rhode Islanders as we wish her well on the 40th anniversary of her appointment as a Rhode Island State Justice.

**VIETNAM HUMAN RIGHTS DAY**

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, this past Saturday was Vietnam Human Rights Day, and I join in urging all Members of the Senate to express their support for it. Six years ago, on May 11, 1990, one of Vietnam's foremost human rights advocates, Dr. Nguyen Dan Que, published the Manifesto of the Non-Violent Movement for Human Rights in Vietnam. Vietnam Human Rights Day marks that historic occasion. The manifesto calls on the Vietnamese Government to respect basic human rights, establish a multiparty system of government, and allow free and fair elections.

Tragically, Dr. Que's appeal led to his arrest and imprisonment in 1990. He was sentenced to 20 years of hard labor, and he has spent the past 2 years in solitary confinement.

Last November, Dr. Que and Prof. Doan Viet Hoat, a leading Vietnamese dissident who has also been imprisoned, were recipients of the Robert F. Kennedy Human Rights Award. At that time, I called on the Vietnamese Government to release Dr. Que and Professor Hoat and all political prisoners in Vietnam. Today, 6 months later, Dr. Que and Professor Hoat and other political prisoners remain in prison, and their plight and the future of human rights in Vietnam remain bleak.

I take this opportunity on Vietnam Human Rights Day to call on the Government of Vietnam to respect fundamental human rights and release their political prisoners. The people of Vietnam have waited too long for these basic changes to take place.

Mr. BINGAMAN. Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. KYL. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

**THE FUTURE OF THE ATLANTIC  
ALLIANCE**

Mr. KYL. Mr. President, this weekend there was an important conference in Prague, the Czech Republic, in which both Europeans and Americans discussed the future of the Atlantic alliance.

I wanted to report briefly on that and submit statements for the RECORD later.

First, let me ask unanimous consent to have printed in the RECORD an op-ed piece written by our colleague, the Senator from Mississippi, Senator COCHRAN, relating to the subject of missile defense.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

[From the Washington Post, May 8, 1996]

UNREADY FOR ROGUE THREATS

(By Thad Cochran)

When it comes to thinking about ballistic missile defense (BMD), most opponents of defending America are mired in the logic of the Cold War. Critics would do well to consider new ideas, as their old logic is inadequate for the emerging security environment.

It was suggested in an op-ed piece by Michael Krepon [The Last 15 Minutes, March 27] that the START process of reducing the number of Russian nuclear weapons should be a preferred alternative to national missile defense. This argument is, in fact, a staple from the past. The ability to defend against Soviet missiles was considered anathema to achieving U.S.-Soviet strategic arms control agreements, and therefore it was sacrificed for the goal of reducing Soviet nuclear arms through negotiation.

This position, questionable at the time, now ignores reality. It misses one of the primary features of the changed world: the proliferation of missiles and nuclear weapons to rogue states outside the old East Bloc. The central point of the Defend America Act now before Congress is that American cities must be protected against those rogues now bent on acquiring long-range missiles and nuclear, biological and chemical weapons. The START process does not help us here—it doesn't even apply.

START II, ratified by the Senate with overwhelming bipartisan support, cannot and does not pretend to take a single missile or mass-destruction weapon out of the hands of countries such as North Korea, Iran and Libya. The Defend America Act calls for defenses against the limited missile arsenals existing and sought by such rogue states.

The notion is also put forward that we should focus on various multilateral and nonproliferation measures instead of national missile defense. Again, the old Cold War debating tactic of pitting diplomatic efforts against BMD shines through. And again, it does not fit the new world. We know that diplomatic efforts to prevent the spread of missile technology alone are inadequate to address the proliferation threat.

Despite some modest diplomatic successes, such as with the Missile Technology Control Regime, the list of countries acquiring missiles and mass-destruction weapons continues to grow. Rogue states have proven themselves capable of sidestepping our diplomatic nonproliferation measures. For example, inspections in Iraq, the world's most heavily inspected regime, have been on the ground for years, yet we are regularly surprised by new revelations of previously unknown Iraqi proliferation efforts.

Diplomatic efforts to help slow the pace of proliferation must continue. But nobody should be fooled into believing that arms control agreements alone can solve the problem; and nobody should be fooled by the old Cold War argument that missile defense must be sacrificed to pursue various arms control efforts. This is not an either/or choice, as the critics would like us to believe.